

NEW YORK CITY.

FATAL FALL FROM A WINDOW OF THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.—An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner Wilcox on the remains of William Hunter, a resi-

ident of Philadelphia and a guest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, who fell from a second-story window of the hotel

On the Twenty-fourth street sidewalk last night. He was picked up from the sidewalk and taken to the hotel, but he died in about ten minutes after receiving the injuries. The watch, pocketbook, \$33 in money and some papers belonging to the deceased are in charge of the police, who have also taken charge of the remains. It was stated in evidence that the deceased had been subject to fits, and during one of these paroxysms had fallen out of the window. A verdict of accidental death was rendered.

AN INMATE PATIENT.—John B. McIlroy, of 201 West Forty-sixth street, beat his daughter, a child of twelve years of age, with a cowhide yesterday afternoon, inflicting several deep and painful cuts on different parts of her body. She was admitted to the hospital in the twenty-second precinct police, and the child's wounds were dressed by the police surgeons.

FERRYBOAT ACCIDENT.—Late yesterday evening Michael O'Keefe, thirty years of age, residing at 11 Pearl street, shoemaker by trade, while on his way home from his place of employment, was crossing the ferry, attempting to jump from the boat, as she was entering the slip, but unfortunately missed his footing, and his right foot was caught between the boat and bridge, crushing it in a most terrible manner. Officer Oates, of the Fourth precinct, was called to the scene, and took the man to Bellevue Hospital, where, upon a casual examination by the surgeons, amputation was considered necessary.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

CHISELING HER BENEFACTESS.—Mrs. Margaret Stewart, of No. 6 Goerck street, deposed yesterday, before Justice Shandley, of the Third District Police Court, that she had been deceived, outwitted and defrauded, and knew no where to go, the accused (who is now present), Mary A. Donaldson, who to show her gratitude to her benefactress, stole from her premises two chisels, a hammer, files, gimlets and other tools to the value of \$3, the property of Robert Stewart. These tools Mary surreptitiously took from the premises and sold them to John Fleming for old steel; and, on Mrs. Stewart missing and inquiring for them, ascertained that they had been sold, and as stated by the witness, she then went to him and endeavored to persuade Mrs. Stewart to withdraw the complaint, but the lady was inexorable; and, in de-

GO TO THE END OF THE ROPE—Alexander Abernethy, master of the ship *Maud*, now lying at pier No 5 East river, appeared before Judge Shawley, of the Essex Market Police Court, and deposed that he had reason to believe from the statements of his stakemaker, John McGinnis, that at meridian on the 23rd inst. two men employed on the ship, Alexander Cunningham and Edward Morrison, the vessel being made fast to the dock, passed over its larboard bow about three hundred feet of rope, of the value of \$30, with the intention, as he believed, of feloniously appropriating it to their own use, and he deposed that he saw the rope being taken from the ship, John McGinnis deposed that he was present on board and saw the accused parties remove the rope to the outside of the vessel, and he deposed that he saw the rope being taken, he thought they were simply being employed on board as seamen, obeying some order which had been given him, and he deposed that he saw the rope being taken, as accused, in default of bail, were held for examination.

"A PRIVATE TALK WITH THE JUDGE"—John Scully, a brawny, athletic laboring man of the Irish persuasion, was arrested and brought before Justice Kelly, of the Fourth District Police Court, yesterday afternoon, on the complaint of Patrick Doran, another laborer in the vineyard, who alleged that on the 22nd inst., while he (Doran) was at the house of Scully in 1224 street, near First avenue, his host struck him on the head with a tumbler, having previously swallowed its contents; that the blow not only cut his skin but also his hair, and that he was in great pain from the blow; and that while he was in pain his host said to him, "You are a damned scoundrel."

"How about that, Scully?" asked his Honor. "Why did you come in this manner? As I understand it, he was your guest, and it is inhospitable to abuse a friend in your own house as you have him."

"I'm sorry, your Honor, but if I have made any objections I'd just like to have a private talk wid ye about this here bight that I had wid Paddy Doran, then."

"If you will have your private talk in public here, then I won't the slightest objection. I am ready to hear what you may have to say in explanation of your conduct."

"I'm quite willin', yer Honor, to talk before every one here, but I don't want to say nothin' more there, only, if it's plainin' till yu, I don't want the painle through the *Honors* or the *Idignem*, up at Harlem."

"You're right, yer Honor, but I want to say that that never hits his friend widout havin' justice on till his side."

"I don't mind about what the people of Harlem may have to say. All I want to know from you is, Why did you assault Doran in so savage a manner?"

"I'm sorry, your Honor, but I was the victim yu've a minor—a wife!" asked Scully.

"I have that inestimable possession," answered his Honor.

"Well now, yer Honor, suppose 'ere was accident"

[illegible]

"Well, Scully," responded the magistrate, "I shall require you to give bail to keep the peace and appear for trial at the next term. You must give me a much sight of that whiskey from Jial-Bai—"

"Bailynagarragh, yer Honor," said Scully, in a deprecating tone.

"Bailynagarragh," resumed his Honor, "and the sooner you throw it into the East river, the better it will be for yourself and family."

"A, yer Honor! The whiskey me cousin Terrence sin'ed for me, and he's a good Suf! Och, glory to yer soul, shure no man but a haythen would think a devil sich a thing as that. Yer Honor must be jokin' me now," exclaimed Scully, as he stared aghast at the magistrate.

"Have you any one here to go your bail?"

"The devil a soul, sir."

"Then I shall have to lock you up for trial."

"I'll give you the best and truest bail from Bailynagarragh."

REGULARLY DRINK.—About three o'clock yesterday morning officer Casey, of the Eighth precinct, arrested a man passing through Spring street, having in his possession a trunk which the officer suspected was stolen. The prisoner refused to account where he obtained the property when the officer asked him in relation to it. Subsequently the officer learned that the premises No. 79 Greene street had been burglariously entered the previous night and a miscellaneous collection of goods was

ARTICLES OF WRONG APPAREL.—Stolen underwear, shoes, gloves, variety articles of wearing apparel, stolen underwear, were found on John Nicholas Bettling, of No. 79 Greene street, after his appearance before Justice Dodge and charged by the prisoner with burglariously entering his premises by force on the night of December 20 last, and stealing property to the amount of \$175. The defendant, who has the same name as John Brandt, said he is thirty-three years of age and a native of France. He pleaded guilty to the charge, and admitted he was drunk when he did it. The Judge committed him to jail for ten days.

LACKING OF CLOTHING.—A girl named Kate Smith was arrested by officer Kealy, of the Eighth precinct, on the complaint of another female, who gives her name as Annie Allen, who charges Kate with stealing a quantity of wearing apparel valued at \$45. The property was found in the possession of the accused, who voluntarily admitted having taken the articles. Judge Dodge committed her to answer the charge.

BURNING.—About half-past five o'clock yesterday morning officer Hadley, of the Twentieth precinct,

throng, maintaining about one hundred and fifty paces of distance, which he found in North avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-first streets. The officer stated that he saw three men carrying a bag of tea each down North avenue, and, suspecting their character, gave chase. They immediately took to flight, dropping the tea as they fled, and he was unable to catch them. The tea, which has since been claimed by Mr. William P. Lufery, of Ninth avenue, whose store was burglariously entered and robbed, is now in the hands of the police.

ALLEGED LIE.—Zeno Barham entered a complaint for libel before Justice Downing against Oswald Ottenseder, editor and proprietor of the *Staat's Zeitung*, a German newspaper of this city, charging him with having, on the 25th inst. published in that paper a false and malicious libel, calculated to do the complainant great harm and bring him into disrepute. Mr. Ottenseder appeared in person to answer the charge, and was willing to give bail to-day, but preferred first consulting his counsel before doing so. This was granted by the magistrate.

AN IMPUDENT ROGUE.—A man who robbed the Connecticut State prison, was granted a license to travel, and was sent to the city of New Orleans, by the steamer *Wells* and he hailed from Buffalo. He was recently discharged from the prison, and knew how to take advantage of his freedom. Most of the prisoners who have been recovered.